MENACE

MAR.

ATLAS

10¢

A TALE OF MADDENING MENACE...

"ONE HEAD TOO MANY!"

LLOYD

BRUN

ON SALE MONTHLY

MORE TALES OF MADDENING MENACE!

"THEY WAIT IN THEIR DUNGEON!"

"THE MAN WHO COULDN'T MOVE!"

"POOR MR. WATKINS!"

BROADCAST THRU YOUR RADIO

Broadcast your voice on your own radio station. Announce your name, address, etc. Broadcast your records, music, etc. Use your radio as a PA system. Plugs into any radio. Complete with microphone, cord, plug, instructions. Operates on 6 volt battery. Battery not included.

Radio 'Mike' $1.30

"GRIP OF STEEL" MUSCLE BUILDER

Build your muscles, strengthen your hands & arms are valuable aid to athletes, boxers, baseball players, golfers, tennis, handball, wrestlers. Comfortable to use. Set of 3 with exercise chart. **$1.25**

Sorry—No C.O.D. or Out Of Town Checks

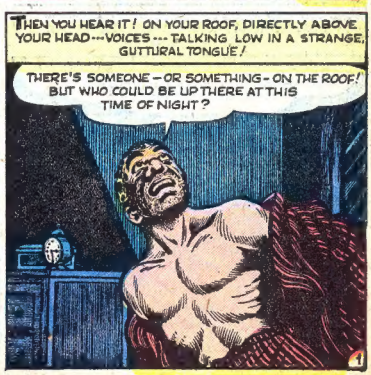
POWERFUL MARKSMAN AIR PISTOL

No gunpowder, steel pistol effects. Breathe in—squeeze—shoot. Shoots up to 30 feet. Breathe out—squeeze—shoot. Shoots up to 30 feet

ONE HEAD TOO MANY!

by Stan Lee
YOUR NAME IS LOU BRIGGS··· YOU LIVE IN A PLAIN, FURNISHED ROOM IN AN ORDINARY APARTMENT HOUSE IN UPPER MANHATTAN! NOTHING UNUSUAL HAS HAPPENED TO YOU FOR A LONG TIME ---UNTIL ONE NIGHT A BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT WAKES YOU UP····
A TALE OF MADDENING MENACE!
C169

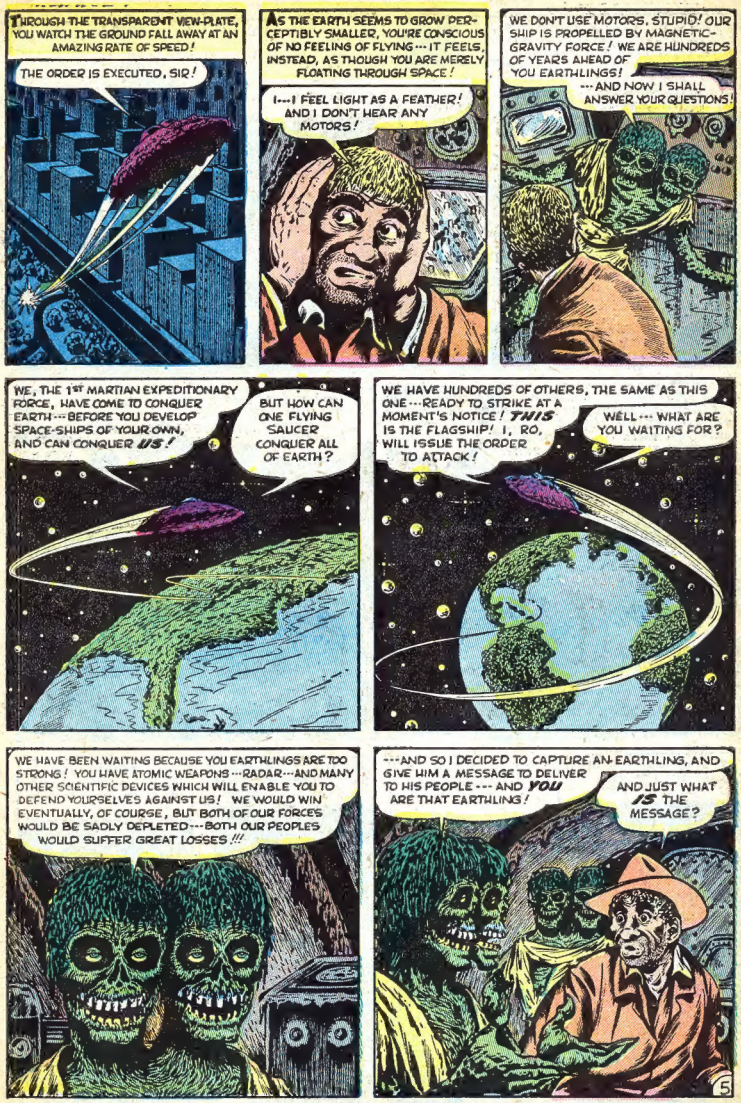
YOU LEAP OUT OF BED AND RUN TO YOUR WINDOW, NOT QUITE KNOWING *WHAT* TO EXPECT!!!
IT *COULDN'T* HAVE BEEN LIGHTNING ---THERE'S NOT A CLOUD IN THE SKY! AND I DIDN'T HEAR ANY EXPLOSION!


THEN YOU HEAR IT! ON YOUR ROOF, DIRECTLY ABOVE YOUR HEAD---VOICES--- TALKING LOW IN A STRANGE, GUTTURAL TONGUE!
THERE'S SOMEONE—OR SOMETHING—ON THE ROOF! BUT WHO COULD BE UP THERE AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT?

IT TAKES YOU ONLY A MINUTE TO PUT YOUR CLOTHES ON ···
··· AND TO WALK UP THE SHORT FLIGHT OF STAIRS TO THE ROOF···
···AND THEN, ON THE ROOF, BATHED IN THE LIGHT OF A FULL MOON, YOU SEE IT !!!
A FLYING SAUCER!!!
BUT EVEN AS YOU SEE THE SAUCER, UNBLINKING EYES PEERING OUT FROM A HALF-CLOSED VIEW-PLATE SEE YOU, TOO!
THEN THERE REALLY ARE SUCH THINGS!!
BEFORE YOU'VE HAD TIME TO COLLECT YOUR WITS, THERE'S A MIGHTY ROAR AND ANOTHER BLINDING FLASH OF LIGHT!
WHRR-ROOOM!!
AND YOU FIND YOURSELF ALONE ON THE ROOF--- SHAKING YOUR HEAD AND WONDERING IF IT REALLY HAPPENED!
IT'S GONE! AND I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO SAW IT! BUT WHERE DID IT COME FROM--- AND WHAT DOES IT WANT?
THEN A ONE-IN-A-MILLION CHANCE HAPPENS! YOU'RE ACCIDENTALLY LOOKING EAST, TOWARD CENTRAL PARK, AND YOU SEE ANOTHER FLASH OF LIGHT---AND IN THE REFLECTION OF THE LIGHT---IS THE FLYING SAUCER!
IT'S THE SAUCER AGAIN! IT'S LANDING IN CENTRAL PARK!

YOU RACE DOWN THE STAIRS LIKE A MADMAN! YOU'VE GOT TO FIND OUT THE SECRET OF THE FLYING SAUCER!
IF I CAN ONLY GET THERE BEFORE IT'S GONE! I'LL SNEAK UP ON IT THIS TIME---SO THEY WON'T SEE ME!
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE, BUT IN THE WHOLE CITY OF NEW YORK YOU, LOU BRIGGS, ARE PROBABLY THE ONLY ONE WHO SAW THE SAUCER LAND!
IT LOOKED AS IF IT CAME DOWN NEAR THE 86TH STREET ENTRANCE!
YOU LOOK AT YOUR WATCH ---IT'S 3:35 A.M. ---THE WHOLE CITY IS STILL ASLEEP!
IF ANYONE ELSE SAW IT, THEY'D PROBABLY FIGURE IT WAS JUST A SHOOTING STAR--- AND IGNORE IT!
I WAS RIGHT!!! THERE IT IS--- NEXT TO THOSE TREES!
BUT THIS TIME YOU SEE MORE THAN JUST THE SAUCER! THIS TIME YOU SEE THE OCCUPANTS OF THE STRANGE CRAFT MOVING AROUND--- AND YOU REALIZE WHY IT HAS LANDED AGAIN!
THEY'RE CLUSTERED AROUND THE SAUCER--- THEY'VE GOT QUEER-LOOKING TOOLS--- THEY MUST BE REPAIRING THE MACHINE!
AND THEN, SUDDENLY, AN EYE TURNS YOUR WAY--- A LARGE, UNBLINKING, STARING EYE!!!
THEY SEE ME! I CAN FEEL IT!!!
YOU FEEL YOUR BODY GO LIMP, OUT OF YOUR CONTROL, AS YOUR FEET CARRY YOU TOWARD THE SAUCER - PROPELLED BY THE MAGNETIC FORCE OF THE THIN, GREEN RAY WHICH SHINES AT YOU FROM THE SHIP!
I'VE GOT TO WALK TO THE SHIP--- I CAN'T HELP MYSELF! THAT GREEN RAY IS SAPPING MY WILL POWER! I'M TRAPPED!
3

AS YOU GET CLOSER TO THE WEIRD SAUCER, YOU STUDY THE SHAPES OF THE CREATURES FROM WITHIN IT ··· THEY SEEM TO BE FORMED SIMILAR TO HUMAN BEINGS ···
EXCEPT FOR ONE DIFFERENCE --- THEIR ARMS AND LEGS DON'T BEND LIKE AN EARTHMAN'S··· THEY APPEAR TO BE RUBBERY—LIKE A LIZARD'S!
AND INSTEAD OF ONE HEAD, EACH BODY HAS TWO!!! TWO UGLY, GROTESQUE HEADS --- EACH ONE CONTAINING TWO EVIL, DEEP-SET, PENETRATING EYES!
GREETINGS, EARTHMAN! LET US INTRODUCE OURSELVES --- I AM RO, LEADER OF THE 1ST MARTIAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE!
YOU — YOU SPEAK OUR LANGUAGE!?!
NATURALLY! WE'VE BEEN STUDYING IT FOR MONTHS, WHILE WE CRUISED OVER YOUR LAND!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?
ONCE AGAIN YOU SEEM TO HAVE NO CONTROL OVER YOUR FEET AS YOU FOLLOW RO INSIDE THE FLYING SAUCER ····
COME INSIDE AND SEE FOR YOURSELF! IT IS TIME FOR US TO DEPART NOW— BEFORE WE ARE SEEN BY OTHERS!
BUT — I — I DON'T WANT TO GO WITH YOU!!!
YOUR HEAD SNAPS BACK UNDER THE EXPLOSION OF A STINGING BLOW BY ONE OF RO'S SNAKE-LIKE ARMS! A BLOW YOU ARE POWERLESS TO RESIST!!!
NEVER REFUSE TO OBEY A MARTIAN'S ORDER, EARTHLING!
I ORDER THE SHIP TO DEPART!!!
VERY WELL, SIR!
STATIONS! THE ORDER IS — DEPART!
4


THROUGH THE TRANSPARENT VIEW-PLATE, YOU WATCH THE GROUND FALL AWAY AT AN AMAZING RATE OF SPEED!
THE ORDER IS EXECUTED, SIR!
AS THE EARTH SEEMS TO GROW PERCEPTIBLY SMALLER, YOU'RE CONSCIOUS OF NO FEELING OF FLYING··· IT FEELS, INSTEAD, AS THOUGH YOU ARE MERELY FLOATING THROUGH SPACE!
I···I FEEL LIGHT AS A FEATHER! AND I DON'T HEAR ANY MOTORS!
WE DON'T USE MOTORS, STUPID! OUR SHIP IS PROPELLED BY MAGNETIC-GRAVITY FORCE! WE ARE HUNDREDS OF YEARS AHEAD OF YOU EARTHLINGS!
···AND NOW I SHALL ANSWER YOUR QUESTIONS!
WE, THE 1ST MARTIAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE, HAVE COME TO CONQUER EARTH···BEFORE YOU DEVELOP SPACE-SHIPS OF YOUR OWN, AND CAN CONQUER US!
BUT HOW CAN ONE FLYING SAUCER CONQUER ALL OF EARTH?
WE HAVE HUNDREDS OF OTHERS, THE SAME AS THIS ONE···READY TO STRIKE AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE! THIS IS THE FLAGSHIP! I, RO, WILL ISSUE THE ORDER TO ATTACK!
WELL··· WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
WE HAVE BEEN WAITING BECAUSE YOU EARTHLINGS ARE TOO STRONG! YOU HAVE ATOMIC WEAPONS···RADAR···AND MANY OTHER SCIENTIFIC DEVICES WHICH WILL ENABLE YOU TO DEFEND YOURSELVES AGAINST US! WE WOULD WIN EVENTUALLY, OF COURSE, BUT BOTH OF OUR FORCES WOULD BE SADLY DEPLETED···BOTH OUR PEOPLES WOULD SUFFER GREAT LOSSES!!!
···AND SO I DECIDED TO CAPTURE AN EARTHLING, AND GIVE HIM A MESSAGE TO DELIVER TO HIS PEOPLE··· AND YOU ARE THAT EARTHLING!
AND JUST WHAT IS THE MESSAGE?
5

YOU ARE TO TELL YOUR PEOPLE ABOUT US; AND TELL THEM THAT I HAVE CHANGED MY MIND ABOUT ATTACKING EARTH! INSTEAD, I WANT AN AUDIENCE WITH THE LEADERS OF EARTH --- TO DISCUSS WAYS OF OUR TWO PLANETS EXISTING IN PEACE!
YOU MEAN I CAN GO BACK WITH A MESSAGE THAT CAN PREVENT A WAR BETWEEN OUR PLANETS?
YES---YOU WILL GO BACK TO EARTH IN THIS LITTLE SPACE-RAFT! IT WILL BE ALL THE PROOF YOU NEED THAT YOUR STORY IS TRUE---FOR YOUR SCIENTISTS WILL KNOW THAT IT WAS NOT MADE ON EARTH!
HOW WILL I COMMUNICATE WITH YOU, TO GIVE YOU YOUR ANSWER?
YOUR SPACE-RAFT'S CONTROLS ARE SET TO RETURN TO THIS SHIP IN 24 HOURS! YOU ARE TO BE ON IT WHEN IT RETURNS!
AND IF I'M NOT ON IT???
OPEN THE ESCAPE HATCH!
IF YOU ARE NOT ON THE SPACE-RAFT IN 24 HOURS --- I WILL GIVE THE ORDER TO ATTACK THE EARTH!
THEN IT ALL DEPENDS ON ME!
FIRE THE SPACE-RAFT!
IN AN INSTANT YOU ARE HEADING BACK TO EARTH AT UNIMAGINABLE SPEED ---
--- EVERY CONTROL ON THE SPACE-RAFT IS AUTOMATIC--- YOU HAVE NOTHING TO DO BUT SIT ---
--- FINALLY, THE SPACE-RAFT DIVES TO A STOP AT THE SAME SPOT IN CENTRAL PARK---
---AND AT EXACTLY 4:15 A.M. YOU STEP OUT ONTO EARTH AGAIN---FROM THE FLYING SAUCER!
6

THE FIRST THING YOU DO IS DRAG THE LIGHT RAFT TOWARD THE LAKE --- UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS!
THE ONLY PROOF THAT THEY REALLY ARE MEN FROM MARS IS THIS SMALL SPACE-RAFT····
AND, WITH A SIGH OF RELIEF, YOU THROW IT INTO THE DEEPEST PART OF THE LAKE, WHERE IT SINKS INSTANTLY!
THERE! NOW NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW!
THEN YOU RACE ACROSS THE MALL AT BREAKNECK SPEED --- AN IDEA GERMINATING IN YOUR MIND ···
I'VE GOT TO CALL JOE RIGHT AWAY!
BACK IN YOUR ROOM YOU PICK UP THE TELEPHONE, DIAL A NUMBER WITH TREMBLING FINGERS --- THEN---
HELLO, JOE? WE WERE RIGHT! THERE ARE MARTIANS IN THOSE FLYING SAUCERS!
IF THEY DON'T HEAR FROM ME IN 24 HOURS, THEY'RE GOING TO ATTACK EARTH!
WHILE YOU TALK, YOU KEEP SCRATCHING THE SIDE OF YOUR FACE ···AS IF TRYING TO PULL THE SKIN OFF!
DO YOU SEE HOW WONDERFUL IT IS? WE LET THEM ATTACK --- LET THE MARTIANS AND THE EARTHLINGS FIGHT AND DESTROY EACH OTHER···
7
-!- AND THEN WE MOON-MEN CAN CONQUER THEM BOTH AFTER THEIR STRENGTH HAS BEEN SAPPED! IT'S THE CHANCE WE'VE WAITED A THOUSAND YEARS FOR!
THE END

ATLAS FOR THE BEST IN SUSPENSE STORIES LOOK FOR THE ATLAS SEAL ON THE COVER! ATLAS

QUEST

THE sharp morning air blew through the tent in which Crowley the archaeologist sat, writing his notes from yesterday's work. Over the tent the brassy sun warmed the incredibly blue sapphire sky of Egypt.

Crowley's eyes shifted to the open flaps. From the rise on which the tent was pitched he could see Akhetaten, ancient Akhetaten, capital of Iknaten, the heretic Pharoah, cursed of the priests of Amon.

Crowley shivered, even in the heat. Even after twenty years of digging, of coming upon unexpected finds there was still a kick in his profession. And now, even more than a mere thrill. For some reason the tomb on which his *fellahin* were working had excited him most of all. Last night, walking in the desert sands, the *fellahin* distant round their small fire of palm leaves, a sense of long-gone ages came crowding round him. He remembered the strange outlines of the tomb seen against the dark, violet glow of the horizon, the odd chill it gave him to look at it.

He paused, glancing down at his sketch of the tomb. It was not the common *mastebeh* type, nor the flattened pyramidal sort, nor yet a pyramid itself. It had obviously been constructed hastily, of giant granite blocks. The top was visible, uncovered, after three thousand years by a chance windstorm And it was he who had found it.

A sudden scream froze in his blood.

Crowley rose and ran out of the tent. He saw the *fellahin* milling round the almost exposed portal of the tomb, waving their picks and shovels wildly.

"What's wrong?" he barked sharply, anger running over him like a flood of hot water. Had the fools accidentally pushed the portal in, exposing the interior? He knew strange things could happen in Egyptian tombs. Because of the excellent state of preservation their ponderous, immovable construction often left the contents. It had even been known for a mummy to rise out of an uncovered sarcophagus, as if alive. Crowley cursed. He knew why mummies could do that. Not because some damnable witchcraft had brought them back to life, but because the bitumens and oils of their wrappings, rendered rubbery by imperfect mixture, were contracted by the sudden changes of temperature effected by the inrush of sun-broiled air.

He waited while the foreman toiled up the rise toward him, made the customary Arabic sign of greeting. A touch of the fingers to the forehead, then the lips, then the heart.

"The tomb is cursed, Effendi!" the black-robed *fellahin* said, his eyeballs rolling in terror.

"Many tombs are cursed," Crowley said, annoyed. "What the devil does an experienced man like yourself have to do with curses? The rest of your crew I can understand. They have no more brains than a swampbird. But you. . . ."

"I am myself only a poor, ignorant man, Effandi," the other said. "True, I have been foreman for many digging gangs. But it is only the Ferenghi, you People of the Book who can understand truly the meaning of our ancient tombs."

"Then take my word for it," Crowley said crisply. "And tell them also. The tomb may bear one of the curse signs. What tomb in Egypt does not? The tombs we Ferenghi opened have harmed no one, save those who died of useless fright."

The *fellahin* shook his head.

"This curse is cut into the door," he said, shivering. "It is no ordinary curse. There are none among us who can read the ancient writing of our ancestors. There are also none among us who do not know the sign of the curse of Amon, the sun-god. Its lines have been handed down for four thousand years."

Crowley glanced down the rise toward the tomb. The workmen were silent now, edging away from it. What the foreman had said was true. The curse of Amon cursed more than the body — it cursed the soul. An Egyptian cared little for his life; that lasted a mere few decades. But the life of the soul, they believed, was eternal. A soul damned was damned to torment for all eternity.

"They refuse to work?"

The other nodded.

"We return to Tell El Amarna within the hour From there we go to Luxor," he said.

Crowley nodded, numbly. He knew there was no stopping the *fellahin* now. He glanced at the tomb, sighed. A whole week of work gone for nothing.

"Wait here a moment," he said.

He went down to the tomb's uncovered portal, the *fellahin* making way before him. On the flat surface of the crudely squared granite he saw the fatal sign cut into the rock. He fingered the bevelled rays of the insignia. Then his heart pounded, as he saw the cartouche signature beneath it, small, unobtrusive, almost hidden.

The hieroglyphic cartouche of

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT STORY

$100.00 A WEEK in CASH
PAID DIRECT TO YOU

FAMILY HOSPITAL PLAN

SAVE MONEY!
There's a big advantage to buying this policy by mail. This method of selling is less costly for us—and that's another reason why we are able to offer so much protection for so little money.

Policy Pays for a Day, a Week, a Month, a Year—*just as long as necessary for you to be hospitalized!*

JUST LOOK
The Large Benefit This Low Cost Policy Provides!

The Service Life Family Hospital Plan covers you and your family for about everything—for *every* accident, and for *all* common and rare diseases after the policy has been in force 30 days or more. Very serious disease such as cancer, tuberculosis, heart disease, diseases involving female organs, sickness resulting in a surgical operation, hernia, lumbago and sacroiliac conditions originating after the policy is in force six months are all covered. Hospitalization caused by attempted suicide, use of intoxicants or narcotics, insanity, and venereal disease is naturally excluded.

The money is all yours—for any purpose you want to use it. There are no hidden meanings or big words in the policy. We urge you and every family and also individuals to send for this policy on your 10 day free trial offer—and be convinced that no other hospital plan offers you so much for your $1.00 a month!

TWO SPECIAL FEATURES

MATERNITY

Benefits At Small Extra Cost
Women who will some day have babies will want to take advantage of a special low cost maternity rider. Pays $50.00 for childbirth confinement either in the hospital or at home, after policy has been in force 10 months. Double the amount on twins.

POLIO

Benefits At No Extra Cost
In lieu of other regular benefits policy pays these benefits if polio strikes—
For Hospital Bills, up to $500.00
For Doctor's Bills while in the hospital, up to $500.00
For Orthopedic Appliances, up to $500.00
TOTAL OF $1,500.00

3c A DAY IS ALL YOU PAY
for this outstanding new Family Protection

Wonderful news! This new policy covers everyone from infancy to age 70! When sickness or accident sends you or a member of your family to the hospital—this policy PAYS $100.00 PER WEEK for a day, a month, even a year . . . or just as long as you stay in the hospital. What a wonderful feeling to know your savings are protected and you won't have to go into debt. The money is paid DIRECT TO YOU to spend as you wish. This remarkable new Family Hospital Protection costs only 3c a day for each adult 18 to 59 years of age, and (or age 60 to 70 only 4½c a day. This policy even covers children up to 18 years of age with cash benefits of $50.00 a week while in the hospital—yet the cost is only 1½c a day for each child! Benefits paid while confined to any recognized hospital, except government hospitals, rest homes and clinics, spas or sanitariums. Pick your own doctor. Naturally this wonderful policy is issued only to individuals and families now in good health, otherwise the cost would be sky high. But once protected, you are covered for about every sickness or accident. Persons covered may return as often as necessary to the hospital within the year.

This is What $100.00 a Week Can Mean to You When in the Hospital for Sickness or Accident

Money melts away fast when you or a member of your family has to go to the hospital. You have to pay costly hospital board and room . . . doctor's bills and maybe the surgeon's bill too . . . necessary medicines, operating room fees—a thousand and one things you don't count on. What a Godsend this READY CASH BENEFIT WILL BE TO YOU. Here's cash to go a long way toward paying heavy hospital expenses—and the money left over can help pay you for time lost from your job or business. Remember—all cash benefits are paid directly to you.

Examine This Policy Without Cost or Obligation—Read It—Talk It Over—Then Decide

10 DAYS FREE EXAMINATION

You are invited to inspect this new kind of Family Hospital Plan. We will send the actual policy to you for ten days at no cost or obligation. Talk it over with your banker, doctor, lawyer or spiritual adviser. Then make up your mind. This policy backed by the full resources of the nationally known Service Life Insurance Company of Omaha, Nebraska—organized under the laws of Nebraska and with policyholders in every state. SEND NO MONEY—just your name and address! No obligation, of course!

REMEMBER—$100.00 A WEEK CASH BENEFIT IS ACTUALLY $14.25 PER DAY!

FREE INSPECTION—use MAIL COUPON
The Actual Policy Will Come to You at Once Without Cost or Obligation

The Service Life Insurance Company
Hospital Department A-103, Omaha 2, Nebraska

Please rush the new Family Hospital Protection Plan Policy to me on 10 days Free Inspection. I understand that I am under no obligation.

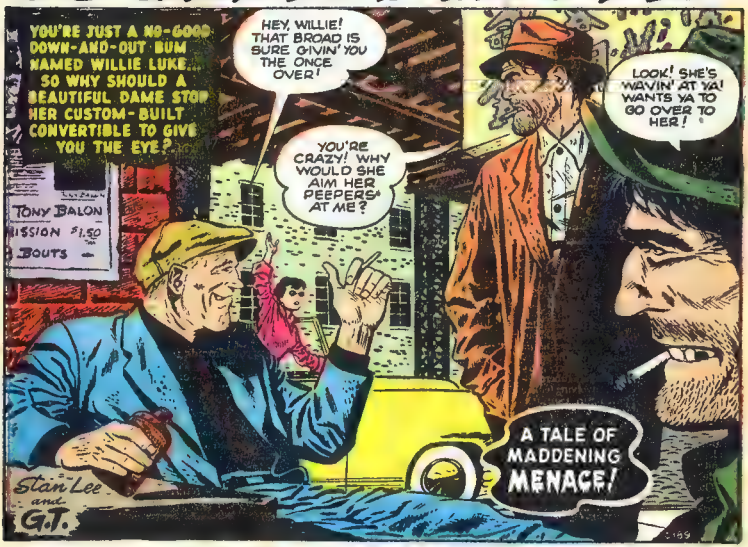
Name _____

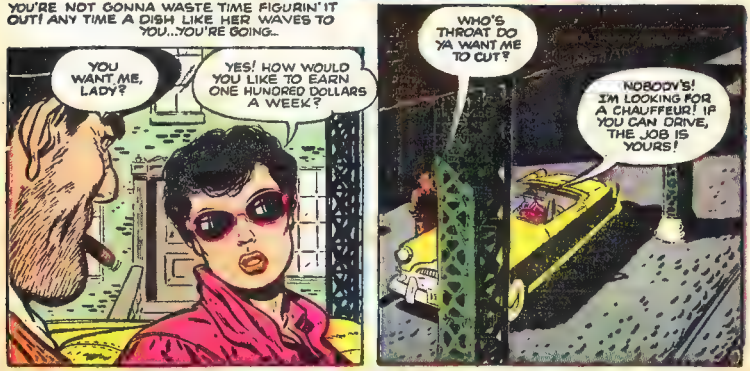
Address _____

City or Town _____ State _____

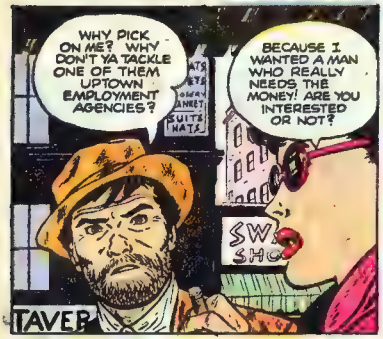
SERVICE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
Assets of $12,700,000 as of January 1st, 1952
Hospital Department A-103, Omaha 2, Nebraska

THE MAN WHO COULDN'T MOVE


YOU'RE JUST A NO-GOOD DOWN-AND-OUT BUM NAMED WILLIE LUKE... SO WHY SHOULD A BEAUTIFUL DAME STOP HER CUSTOM-BUILT CONVERTIBLE TO GIVE YOU THE EYE?
HEY, WILLIE! THAT BROAD IS SURE GIVIN' YOU THE ONCE OVER!
YOU'RE CRAZY! WHY WOULD SHE AIM HER PEEPERS AT ME?
LOOK! SHE'S WAVIN' AT YA! WANTS YA TO GO OVER TO HER!
TONY BALON
ISSION $1.50
BOUTS
A TALE OF MADDENING MENACE!
Stan Lee and G.T.

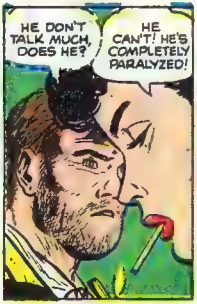

YOU'RE NOT GONNA WASTE TIME FIGURIN' IT OUT! ANY TIME A DISH LIKE HER WAVES TO YOU...YOU'RE GOING...
YOU WANT ME, LADY?
YES! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO EARN ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS A WEEK?
WHO'S THROAT DO YA WANT ME TO CUT?
NOBODY'S! I'M LOOKING FOR A CHAUFFEUR! IF YOU CAN DRIVE, THE JOB IS YOURS!

THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! YOU FIGURE THERE MUST BE A CATCH TO IT, SO YOU ASK...


WHY PICK ON ME? WHY DON'T YA TACKLE ONE OF THEM UPTOWN EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES?
BECAUSE I WANTED A MAN WHO REALLY NEEDS THE MONEY! ARE YOU INTERESTED OR NOT?
SWEET SHOP
TAVERN

YOU DON'T GIVE HER A CHANCE TO CHANGE HER MIND! A FEW MINUTES LATER YOU'RE PULLING UP TO A PRIVATE BROWNSTONE HOUSE IN THE UPPER FIFTIES...

YOU WAIT FOR HER HUSBAND TO SAY SOMETHING, BUT HE JUST SITS THERE AND STARES. FINALLY YOU WHISPER...



THE MORE YOU THINK ABOUT HER IDEA, THE MORE YOU LIKE IT! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TAKE HER HUSBAND FOR A DRIVE...GET IN A PHONY ACCIDENT, AND MAKE SURE HE GETS KILLED! SHE'LL INHERIT TEN MILLION BUCKS, AND YOU'LL GET HALF! YES, SIR... IT LOOKS LIKE ONE SWEET PLAN!

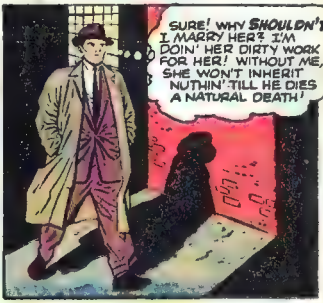
BUT YOU'RE IN NO HURRY TO COMMIT THE MURDER! YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER IDEA, A BETTER ONE...

HOW DARE YOU TALK TO ME LIKE THAT? WILLIE... LET GO OF ME!
RELAX, BABY! I BEEN THINKIN'... YOU'RE GONNA NEED A NEW HUSBAND WHEN I GET YOUR OLD ONE OUT OF THE WAY, AND I'M APPLYIN' FOR THE JOB!

YOU LEAVE HER TO THINK IT OVER, AND YOU WALK THRU THE LIVING ROOM... RIGHT PAST THE FROZEN, STARING FEATURES OF PHILIP HUNT, THE MAN WHO CANNOT MOVE...

EVEN THOUGH HE REMAINS MOTIONLESS, YOU FEEL HIS EYES ON YOU ALL THE TIME! YOU BEGIN TO REALIZE YOU'VE GOT TO KILL HIM SOON! HE'S MAKING YOU NERVOUS...

YOU WALK OUTSIDE! IT'S LATE AT NIGHT, BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER TO YOU! YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO THINK ABOUT! YOU'VE GOT A MURDER TO PLAN...

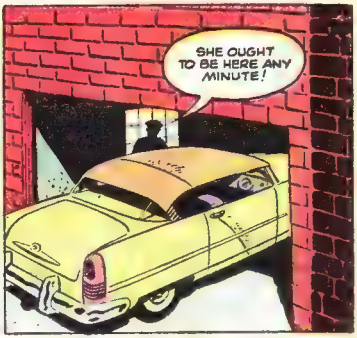

SURE! WHY SHOULDN'T I MARRY HER? I'M DOIN' HER DIRTY WORK FOR HER! WITHOUT ME, SHE WON'T INHERIT NUTHIN' TILL HE DIES A NATURAL DEATH!

THEN YOU HEAR FOOTSTEPS BEHIND YOU...YOU TURN AROUND...IT'S HER!

AS YOU KISS HER, YOU CAN FEEL HER FINGERS TIGHTEN AROUND YOUR SHOULDERS! YOU KNOW SHE HATES YOU... BUT IT MAKES YOU FEEL POWERFUL! SHE **HAS** TO MARRY YOU, AND YOU'LL HAVE YEARS TO MAKE HER LOVE YOU!

BACK IN YOUR ROOM, IN THE BROWNSTONE MANSION, YOU HAVE A TOUGH TIME GETTING TO SLEEP.. FOR IN A FEW HOURS YOU'RE GOING TO COMMIT A VICIOUS CRIME...

FINALLY, IN THE MORNING, YOU GO INTO THE GARAGE TO CHECK THE CAR...



YOU START THE MOTOR AND EASE OUT OF THE GARAGE WITH PHILIP HUNT'S EYES ON YOU IN THE REAR-VIEW MIRROR!

YOU DRIVE THRU THE CROWDED CITY STREETS UNTIL YOU REACH THE PALISADES...WITH PHILIP HUNT'S EYES ON YOU IN THE REAR-VIEW MIRROR...

YOU DRIVE THE CAR TO THE EDGE OF A CLIFF AND LEAVE THE MOTOR IDLING... WITH PHILIP HUNT'S EYES ON YOU IN THE REAR-VIEW MIRROR...

YOU GET OUT OF THE CAR, REACH YOUR ARM IN AND RELEASE THE BRAKE...

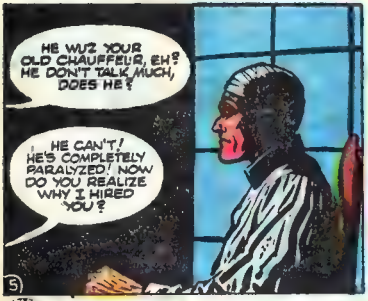
BUT BEFORE YOU CAN GET YOUR ARM OUT, YOUR SLEEVE IS CAUGHT UNDER THE STEERING WHEEL!

AND THE WILDLY CAREENING CAR CARRIES YOU WITH IT DOWN THE MOUNTAINSIDE!

THAT'S THE LAST YOU REMEMBER FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!

FINALLY YOU WAKE UP SLOWLY! YOU'RE IN THE LIVING ROOM OF PHILIP HUNT'S HOUSE! HIS WIFE IS THERE, WEARING BLACK! THAT'S GOOD...IT MEANS PHILIP IS DEAD! YOU TRY TO SMILE BUT YOU CAN'T!

YOU REALIZE YOU CAN'T MOVE! YOU'RE SEATED IN A WHEEL CHAIR! YOU CAN'T EVEN TURN YOUR EYES! YOU'RE *HELPLESS!* PARALYZED...JUST LIKE PHILIP HUNT WAS! BUT YOU HEAR VOICES...HIS WIDOW IS TALKING TO SOMEONE...

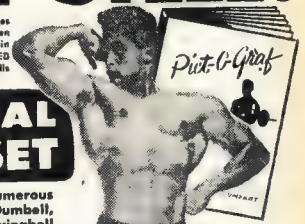


TOO BAD, WILLIE! BUT YOU CAN GUESS WHAT'S IN STORE FOR YOU! THE ONLY THING YOU DON'T KNOW IS *WHEN* WILL IT BE! WHEN? *WHEN?* WHEN?

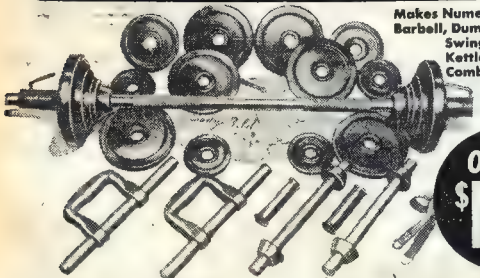
ATLAS FOR THE BEST IN SUSPENSE STORIES LOOK FOR THE ATLAS SEAL ON THE COVER! ATLAS

THE PROVED WAY TO BUILD MUSCLES OF STEEL!

Barbell training—that's the answer! No other type of exercise can build your muscles bigger or faster than the correct use of barbells. Thousands and thousands of young men all over the country are finding that barbell exercise gives them magnificent physiques in a few short weeks. You, too, can be powerful, can build muscles of steel. Try the PROVED way to gain massive strength and a dynamic body . . . order your "BODY-BILD" Barbells now—the equipment used by many champions!



"BODY-BILD" SPECIAL 41-PC. BARBELL SET



Makes Numerous Barbell, Dumbell, Swingbell, Kettlebell, etc. Combinations

ONLY $16.95

GIVEN! Picture Book of Instructions

Guides you every step of the way. Pictures show you—instructions tell you—what to do. Want muscles and a gain in weight? Want to reduce, yet build bulging muscles? Just follow the book's instructions. This Picture Book of progressive exercises is given with every order

"BODY-BILD" Barbells and Dumbells are the best made equipment money can buy, at prices that are lower than inferior brands. Wait 'till you see the "BODY-BILD" set you order. You will be overjoyed at the precision finish, the handsome gleaming appearance of each piece "BODY-BILD" equipment is made to last a lifetime! Order now while our prices are low and sets are available.

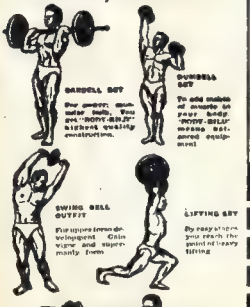
SPECIAL OFFER

41-Pc. BARBELL SET

(shown above) **Consists of**

1 - 4 ft. steel bar	2 - 14" steel bars
6 - Small collars	2 - 9" steel bars
2 - Long collars	2 - Kettlebells
2 - 5 lb. plates	2 - 5" steel bars
8 - 2½ lb. plates	2 - 3" steel bars
10 - 1¼ lb. plates	1 - Headstrap
1 - Wristroller	

"Body-Bild" Special Barbell Set Makes Many Combinations:


BARBELL SET
For power, mass and body bulk. You get "BODY-BILD" highest quality construction.
DUMBELL SET
To add inches of muscle to your body. "BODY-BILD" means best-armed equipment
SWING BELL OUTFIT
For supple torso development. Gain vigor and supermanly form
LIFTING SET
By easy stages your reach the point of heavy lifting
HEADSTRAP OUTFIT
Strengthens the most accessory neck
KETTLEBELL SET
For massive shoulders and chest

Other "Body-Bild" Barbell Sets As Low As $12.95

2.	30 lb. Dumbell Set	$ 8.95
3.	50 lb. Barbell Set	12.95
4.	100 lb. Barbell Set	20.95
5.	110 lb. Barbell Set	22.95
6.	160 lb. Barbell Set	31.95
7.	210 lb. Barbell Set	41.95
8.	260 lb. Barbell Set	69.95

All Prices F.O.B. Foundry Mansfield, Pa.

BODY-BILD BARBELL CO., Dept. 1004
26 East 46th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

MAIL COUPON TODAY—AND BE ON YOUR WAY TO A DYNAMIC, POWERFUL, MUSCULAR BODY!

BODY-BILD BARBELL CO., Dept. 1004
26 East 46th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

ORDER THIS WAY:

Gentlemen: I enclose $..... Rush me Body-Bild Set No..... Include my Picture Book of Instructions. (At least ½ down payment required with C.O.D. orders. Freight charges to be paid by customer.)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ Zone ____ STATE _____

AGE _____ WEIGHT _____ HEIGHT _____

Iknaten himself! *The tomb was the tomb of long-lost Iknaten!*

Before this, the famous find of Tutankhamen, Iknaten's son-in-law, paled into nothingness. Crowley swayed. Eternal fame was his for the asking. Then his lips curled as he remembered. Not a *fellahin* in Egypt would touch the rock masses. He would have to leave, recruit Syrians or Sudanese. And, in the meantime, the tomb abandoned, others might come upon it, steal his fame!

He turned back resolutely. He knew what he must do now. His friend Rushmore was in Luxor. Rushmore could get him what he wanted. One man, disinterested, educated, strong enough to help Crowley pry open the portal with crowbars. Together, the two of them could inventory the contents; the other could stand guard while Crowley then returned to recruit his Syrians or Sudanese.

Quickly, in his tent, he wrote a letter to Rushmore, handed it to the foreman, along with a pound note. The man nodded, left. Crowley watched as the work-gang moved off toward Tell El Amarna and the Nile. They would reach Luxor in a day. Before the second day was out Rushmore might have found his man; there would be another day for him to travel north, perhaps a fourth.

And on the fifth. . . .

The fifth day passed without result. Crowley grew impatient. He cursed the delay, the blind superstition and fear of the ignorant *fellahin*. Bah! he thought; it was not the first time progress had been halted, destroyed by fear of the unknown, of dead, powerless magic.

On the morning of the sixth day he glanced impatiently out the tent flap, upon arising. His heart leaped as he saw the black-robed figure come up the road from Tell El Amarna past the Akhetaten ruins, moved toward Iknaten's tomb and his tent.

The man walked gravely up the rise to the tent, handed Crowley the note. Crowley nodded, glanced at it with satisfaction. He looked up at the other.

"Your name is Mukdar, eh? Rushmore says you are trustworthy, that you are versed in Egyptology."

Mukdar nodded, his hands folded in the sleeves of his garment.

"I am, like yourself, a follower of truth," he said. "I seek no fame. I seek merely—truth."

Crowley looked at him curiously. The man was odd, he decided. But Rushmore he trusted and Rushmore had sent him. He gestured toward the diggings.

"We've got a job, here," he said. "It won't be easy. Rushmore told you that only you and I will be working on the tomb for awhile?"

Mukdar nodded. He extended his strong, brown hands.

"I have worked upon many tombs," he said. "It will be easy. You have all the necessary tools?"

Crowley led the way down to the tomb.

"Shovels, picks, crowbars," he said. "A pair of crowbars and our combined strength should shift that door."

Mukdar smiled faintly.

"Mr. Rushmore hinted you had found the site of Pharoah Iknaten's tomb," he said. "A rare find, indeed—if it is the tomb of Iknaten. A rare Pharoah," he mused. "He defied the official gods, Amon, Ptah, Isis, Horus. It is recorded that the priests erased all memory of him for his worship of Aten, the life principle."

"All memory except this," Crowley said, indicating the hieroglyphic cartouche on the tomb door. "And a few references in Babylonian archives that tell us what we already know of him." He bent, picked up a crowbar, handed it to Mukdar, took another for himself. Together the two men wedged them in the rock portal, heaved. The stone moved aside slowly, grinding. Then, flashlight in hand, Crowley led the way inside, to the chill interior.

"The sarcophagus. . . ." he said, in wonder, glimpsing it, resplendant in flashing colors.

"It is empty," Mukdar said. "You will find it unoccupied."

"How — how do you know?" Crowley quavered. He felt a sharp chill go down his back. He whirled round to face Mukdar.

"For his apostasy, the priests, three thousand years ago, cast his body from its tomb. This tomb, Iknaten's last home." Mukdar paused. "It was a long time for Iknaten to lie unburied. Even the dead cannot lie quiet far from their graves — their rest, their true home!"

"Rest — home?" Crowley asked, trembling. He staggered back as, before him, the tall, robed figure began to shrink, crumble, its face dissolving, its bones crackling like dry weeds.

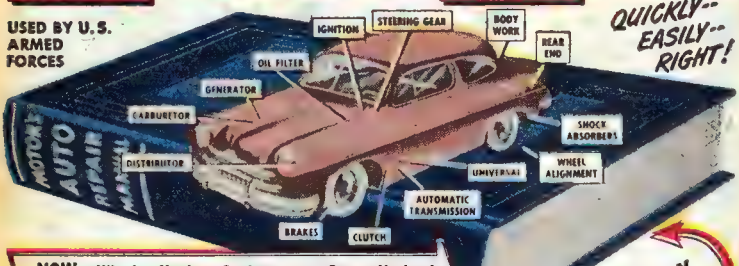
"I am home now," the figure said faintly, as it fell to dust. "The home you found for me, Ferenghi, after it had been hidden by the priests, the home I have sought for three milleniums, from grave to grave as it was opened, without hope—until now! *I — I am Iknaten!*"

THE END C-281

HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

USED BY U.S. ARMED FORCES

QUICKLY-- EASILY-- RIGHT!



NOW—Whether You're a Beginner or an Expert Mechanic —You Can "Breeze Through" ANY AUTO REPAIR JOB! MOTOR'S BIG BRAND-NEW AUTO REPAIR MANUAL Shows You HOW—With 2400 PICTURES AND SIMPLE STEP-BY-STEP INSTRUCTIONS.

Free 7-DAY TRIAL
Return and Pay Nothing If Not Satisfied!

COVERS EVERY JOB ON EVERY CAR BUILT FROM 1935 THRU 1952

YES, it's easy as A-B-C to do any "fix-it" job on any car whether it's a simple carburetor adjustment or a complete overhaul. Just look up the job in the index of MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. Turn to pages covering job. Follow the clear, illustrated step-by-step instructions. Presto—the job is done!

Same FREE Offer On MOTOR'S Truck and Tractor Manual
Covers EVERY job on EVERY popular make gasoline truck, tractor made from 1936 thru 1951. FREE 7 Day Trial. Check proper box in coupon.

No guesswork! MOTOR'S Manual takes nothing for granted. Tells you where to start. What tools to use. Then it leads you easily and quickly through the entire operation!

Over TWO THOUSAND Pictures! So Complete, So Simple, You CAN'T Go Wrong!

NEW REVISED 1952 Edition covers everything you need to know to repair 851 car models. 780 giant pages, 2400 "This-Is-How" pictures. Over 200 "Quick-Check" charts—more than 38,000 essential repair specifications. Over 225,000 service and repair facts. Instructions and pictures are so clear you *can't* go wrong!

Even a green beginner mechanic can do a good job with this giant manual before him. And if you're a top-notch mechanic, you'll find short-cuts that will amaze you. No wonder this guide is used by the U. S. Army and Navy! No wonder hundreds of thousands of men call it the "Auto Repair Man's Bible"!

Meat of Over 170 Official Shop Manuals

Engineers from every automobile plant in America worked out these time-saving procedures for their own motor car line. Now the editors of MOTOR have gathered together this wealth of "Know-How" from over 170 Official Factory Shop Manuals, "boiled it down" into crystal-clear terms in one handy indexed book!

Try Book FREE 7 Days

SEND NO MONEY! Just mail coupon! When the postman brings book, pay him nothing. First, make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver and work-saver you've ever seen — return book in 7 days and pay nothing. Mail coupon today! Address: ***MOTOR Book Dept., Desk 83B, 250 West 55th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.***

Covers 851 Models—All These Makes

Buick	Henry J	Nash Rambler
Cadillac	Hudson	Oldsmobile
Chevrolet	Kaiser	Packard
Chrysler	Lafayette	Plymouth
Crosley	Oldsmobile	Pontiac
De Soto	Packard	Studebaker
Dodge	Plymouth	Terraplane
Ford	Pontiac	Willys
Frazer	Studebaker	
	Lincoln	
	Mercury	
	Nash	

ALSO tune-up adjustments for others

Many Letters of Praise from Users

"MOTOR'S Manual paid for itself on the first 2 jobs, and saved me valuable time by eliminating guesswork."
—W. SCHROP, Ohio.

He Does Job in 30 Min.—Fixed motor another mechanic had worked on half a day. With your Manual I did it in 30 minutes."
—C. AUBERRY, Tenn.

MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

MOTOR BOOK DEPT.
Desk 83B, 250 W. 55th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Rush to me at once (check box opposite book you want):

☐ **MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL.** If O.K., I will remit $1 in 7 days (plus 35c delivery charges), $2 monthly for 3 months and a final payment of 50c one month after that. Otherwise I will return the book postpaid in 7 days. *(Foreign price, remit $8 cash with order.)*

☐ **MOTOR'S New TRUCK & TRACTOR REPAIR MANUAL.** If O.K., I will remit $2 in 7 days, and $2 monthly for 3 months, plus 35c delivery charges with final payment. Otherwise I will return book postpaid in 7 days. *(Foreign price, remit $10 cash with order.)*

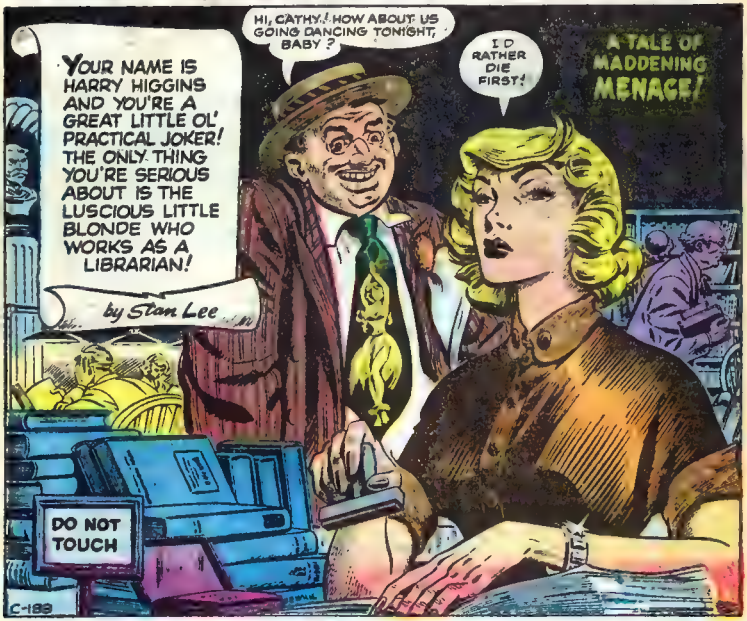
Print Name _____ Age _____

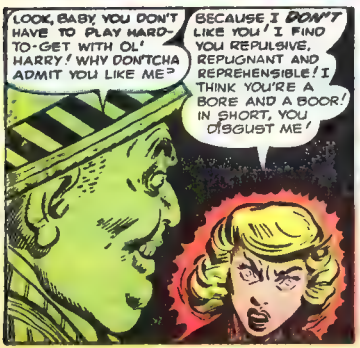
Address _____

City _____ State _____

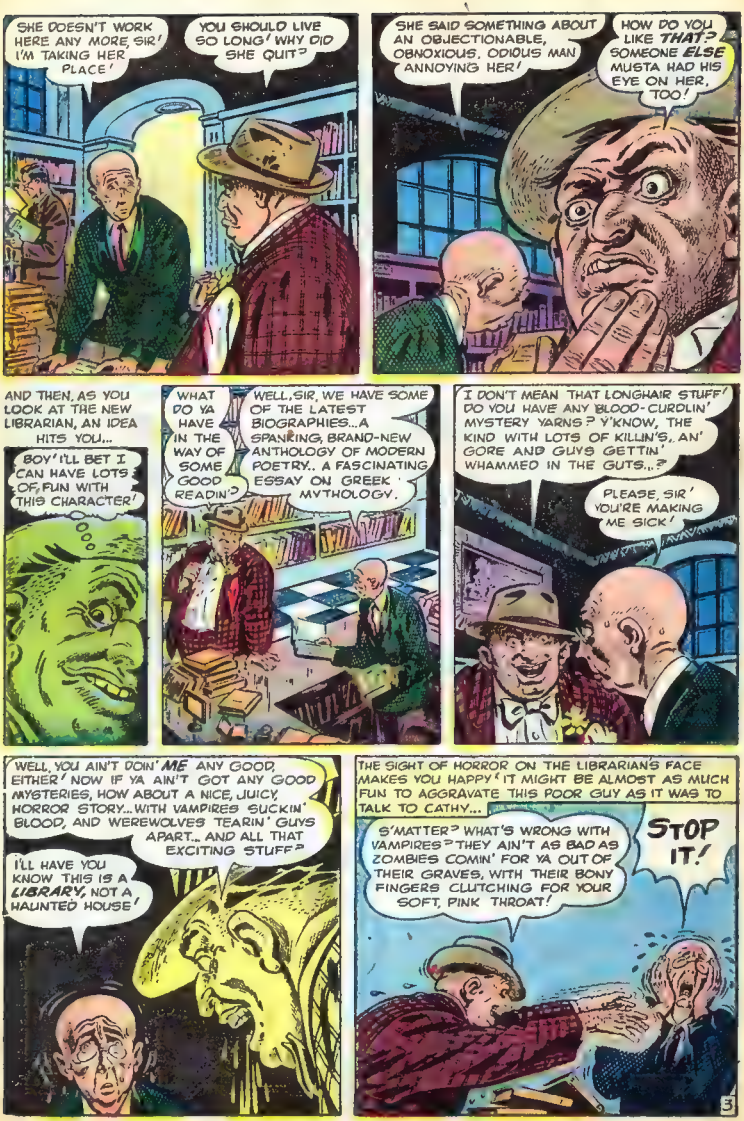
☐ Check box and save 35c shipping charge by enclosing WITH coupon entire payment of $5.00 for both Repair Manuals (or $3 for Truck and Tractor Repair Manual.) Same 7-day return-refund privilege applies.

POOR MISTER HATKINS

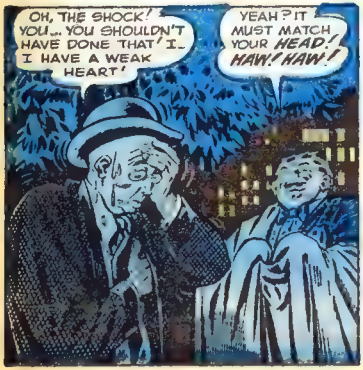

YOUR NAME IS HARRY HIGGINS AND YOU'RE A GREAT LITTLE OL' PRACTICAL JOKER! THE ONLY THING YOU'RE SERIOUS ABOUT IS THE LUSCIOUS LITTLE BLONDE WHO WORKS AS A LIBRARIAN!
by Stan Lee
HI, CATHY! HOW ABOUT US GOING DANCING TONIGHT, BABY?
I'D RATHER DIE FIRST!
A TALE OF MADDENING MENACE!
DO NOT TOUCH
C-189

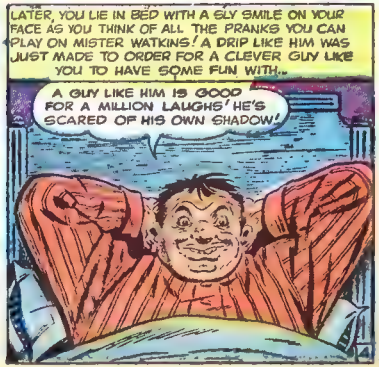

LOOK, BABY, YOU DON'T HAVE TO PLAY HARD-TO-GET WITH OL' HARRY! WHY DON'TCHA ADMIT YOU LIKE ME?
BECAUSE I DON'T LIKE YOU! I FIND YOU REPULSIVE, REPUGNANT AND REPREHENSIBLE! I THINK YOU'RE A BORE AND A BOOR! IN SHORT, YOU DISGUST ME!

AS YOU LEAVE THE LIBRARY, YOU SEE A CAT HAPPILY LICKING UP A SAUCER OF MILK...
IT SURE WOULD BE A SHAME IF SOMEBODY KICKED OVER THAT SAUCER!
KLUNK
DON'T FEEL TOO BAD, KITTY... I'LL LEND YOU A DIME AND YOU CAN BUY A MALTED! HAW! HAW!
YEP, YOU'RE ONLY HAPPY WHEN YOU'RE MAKING SOMEONE ELSE MISERABLE! LIKE THAT POOR OLD LADY WHO'S WALKING UP TO YOU...
EXCUSE ME, SIR! COULD YOU TELL AN OLD LADY HOW TO GET TO ELM STREET?
SURE, MA'AM! JUST KEEP WALKING IN THAT DIRECTION! YOU CAN'T MISS IT!
HAW! I WONDER HOW LONG SHE'LL WALK BEFORE SOMEONE TELLS HER THAT THIS IS ELM STREET? HAW! HAW! HAW!
HARRY, YOU'RE A CARD!
THE NEXT MORNING YOU DECIDE TO GO BACK TO THE LIBRARY AND TRY YOUR LUCK WITH CATHY...
I'LL GIVE THE GAL ANOTHER CHANCE! AFTER ALL, SHE DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S MISSIN'!
BUT INSTEAD OF CATHY BEHIND THE COUNTER, YOU SEE A LITTLE, TIMID-LOOKING OLD GEEZER... WHO'S SCARED OF HIS SHADOW...
CAN I HELP YOU, SIR?
YOU DON'T EVEN LOOK LIKE YOU CAN HELP YOURSELF!
WHERE'S CATHY?


SHE DOESN'T WORK HERE ANY MORE, SIR! I'M TAKING HER PLACE!
YOU SHOULD LIVE SO LONG! WHY DID SHE QUIT?
SHE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT AN OBJECTIONABLE, OBNOXIOUS, ODIOUS MAN ANNOYING HER!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? SOMEONE ELSE MUSTA HAD HIS EYE ON HER, TOO!
AND THEN, AS YOU LOOK AT THE NEW LIBRARIAN, AN IDEA HITS YOU...
BOY! I'LL BET I CAN HAVE LOTS OF FUN WITH THIS CHARACTER!
WHAT DO YA HAVE IN THE WAY OF SOME GOOD READIN'?
WELL, SIR, WE HAVE SOME OF THE LATEST BIOGRAPHIES...A SPANKING, BRAND-NEW ANTHOLOGY OF MODERN POETRY.. A FASCINATING ESSAY ON GREEK MYTHOLOGY.
I DON'T MEAN THAT LONGHAIR STUFF! DO YOU HAVE ANY BLOOD-CURDLIN' MYSTERY YARNS? Y'KNOW, THE KIND WITH LOTS OF KILLIN'S, AN' GORE AND GUYS GETTIN' WHAMMED IN THE GUTS..?
PLEASE, SIR! YOU'RE MAKING ME SICK!
WELL, YOU AIN'T DOIN' ME ANY GOOD, EITHER! NOW IF YA AIN'T GOT ANY GOOD MYSTERIES, HOW ABOUT A NICE, JUICY, HORROR STORY...WITH VAMPIRES SUCKIN' BLOOD, AND WEREWOLVES TEARIN' GUYS APART... AND ALL THAT EXCITING STUFF?
I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THIS IS A LIBRARY, NOT A HAUNTED HOUSE!
THE SIGHT OF HORROR ON THE LIBRARIAN'S FACE MAKES YOU HAPPY! IT MIGHT BE ALMOST AS MUCH FUN TO AGGRAVATE THIS POOR GUY AS IT WAS TO TALK TO CATHY...
S'MATTER? WHAT'S WRONG WITH VAMPIRES? THEY AIN'T AS BAD AS ZOMBIES COMIN' FOR YA OUT OF THEIR GRAVES, WITH THEIR BONY FINGERS CLUTCHING FOR YOUR SOFT, PINK THROAT!
STOP IT!

YOU HATE MISTER WATKINS BECAUSE HE REPLACED CATHY, SO YOU DECIDE TO DO EVERYTHING YOU CAN TO MAKE HIM MISERABLE! THAT NIGHT...




LATER, YOU LIE IN BED WITH A SLY SMILE ON YOUR FACE AS YOU THINK OF ALL THE PRANKS YOU CAN PLAY ON MISTER WATKINS! A DRIP LIKE HIM WAS JUST MADE TO ORDER FOR A CLEVER GUY LIKE YOU TO HAVE SOME FUN WITH...
A GUY LIKE HIM IS GOOD FOR A MILLION LAUGHS! HE'S SCARED OF HIS OWN SHADOW!

THE NEXT DAY IS SUNDAY AND THE LIBRARY IS CLOSED! BUT THAT DOESN'T STOP YOU... FOR THAT NIGHT...
LET'S SEE... WARREN... WASSEN... WATBEY... AH, HERE IT IS... WATKINS! 234 EAST 2ND STREET!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, YOU'RE KNOCKING AT HIS DOOR...
OPEN UP! IT'S THE POLICE!
OH, NO NO... I'M INNOCENT!
KNOCK KNOCK
YOU SURE ARE, WATKINS! HAW! HAW! COULDN'T YOU EVEN RECOGNIZE MY VOICE?
N-NO, I WAS TOO SCARED!
WHAT WERE YOU SCARED ABOUT?
WELL, IT WAS MIDNIGHT... AND IT'S DARK OUT... AND I'M ALL ALONE!
BOY! THAT TAKES THE CAKE! HAW! HAW! WHO'D HURT A DUMB YO-YO LIKE YOU?
NOBODY...
BUT I HOPED YOU WOULDN'T COME IN...
...BECAUSE AT MIDNIGHT... I CHANGE!
COME HERE, MISTER HIGGINS...
HOW COME YOU'RE NOT LAUGHING NOW? THIS IS THE FUNNIEST PRANK OF ALL!
5
DON'T MISS THE SECOND GREAT ISSUE OF "MENACE"!

I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television than any other man.

America's Fast Growing Industry Offers You

2 FREE BOOKS SHOW HOW MAIL COUPON

I TRAINED THESE MEN

LOST JOB, NOW HAS OWN SHOP

"Got laid off my machine shop job which I believe was best thing ever happened as I opened a full time Radio Shop. Business is picking up every week."—E. T. Slate, Corsicana, Texas.

GOOD JOB WITH STATION

"I am Broadcast Engineer at WLPM. Another technician and I have opened a Radio-TV service shop in our spare time. Big TV sales here . . . more work than we can handle."—J. H. Beagley, Suffolk, Va.

$15 TO $35 WEEK SPARE TIME

"Four months after enrolling for NRI course, was able to service Radios . . . averaged $10 to $15 a week spare time. Now have full time Radio and Television business."—Williams, Weyde, Brooklyn, New York.

SWITCHED TO TV SERVICING

"I recently switched over from studio work and am now holding a position as service technician. I am still with RCA, enjoying my work more and more every day."—N. Ward, Ridgefield, N. J.

WANT YOUR OWN BUSINESS?

Let me show you how you can be your own boss. Many NRI trained men start their own business with capital earned in spare time. Robert Dobmeier, New Prague, Minn., whose store is shown at left, says, "Am now tied in with two Television outfits and do warranty work for dealers. Often call back to NRI textbooks for information."

1. EXTRA MONEY IN SPARE TIME

Many students make $5, $10 a week and more EXTRA fixing neighbors' Radios in spare time while learning. The day you enroll I start sending you SPECIAL BOOKLETS that show you how. Tester you build with kits I send helps you make extra money servicing sets, gives practical experience on circuits common to Radio and Television. All equipment is yours to keep.

2. GOOD PAY JOB

NRI Courses lead to these and many other jobs: Radio and TV service, P.A., Auto Radio, Lab, Factory, and Electronic Controls Technicians, Radio and TV Broadcasting, Police, Ship and Airways Operators and Technicians. Opportunities are increasing. The United States has over 105 million Radios—over 2,900 Broadcasting Stations—more expansion is on the way.

3. BRIGHT FUTURE

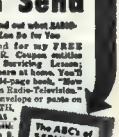
Think of the opportunities in Television. Over 15,000,000 TV sets are now in use; 108 TV stations are operating and 1800 new TV stations have been authorized . . . many of them expected to be in operation in 1953. This means more jobs—good pay jobs with bright futures. More operators, installation service technicians will be needed. Now is the time to get ready for a successful future in TV! Find out what Radio and TV offer you.

You Learn Servicing or Communications by Practicing With Kits I Send

Keep your job while training at home. Hundreds I've trained are successful RADIO-TELEVISION Technicians. Most had no previous experience; many no more than grammar school education. Learn Radio-Television principles from illustrated lessons. You also get PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. Pictured at left, are just a few of the pieces of equipment you build with kits of parts I send. You experiment with, learn circuits common to Radio and Television.

Mail Coupon—find out what RADIO-TELEVISION Can Do for You

Act Now! Send for my FREE DOUBLE OFFER. Coupon entitles you to actual Servicing Lesson; shows how you learn at home. You'll also receive my 64-page book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Send coupon in envelope or paste on postal. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 2MM, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C. Our 39th Year.



Television Is Today's Good Job Maker

TV now reaches from coast-to-coast. Quality for a good job as a service technician or operator. My course includes many lessons on TV. You get practical experience . . . work on circuits common to both Radio and Television with my kits. Now is the time to get ready for success in Television!

Good for Both—FREE

Mr. J. E. Smith, President, Dept. 2MM1
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, "How to Be a Success in Radio-Television." Both FREE. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

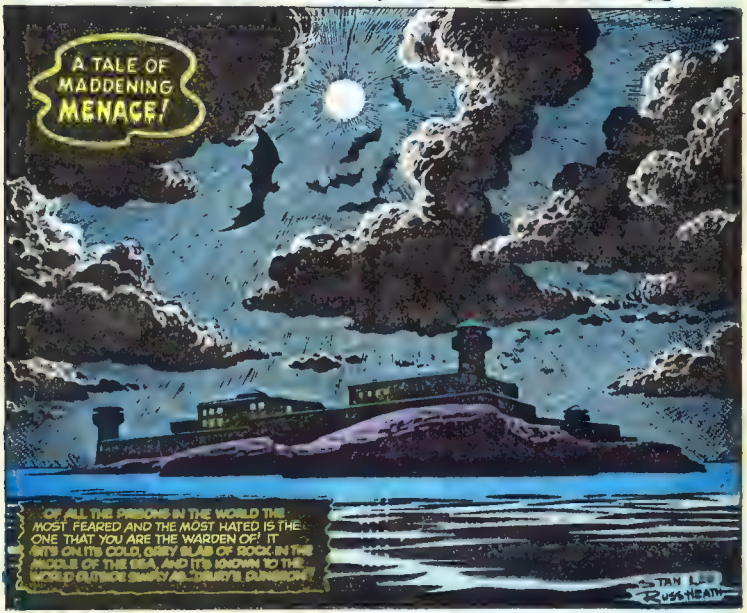
Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

Approved under G.I. Bill

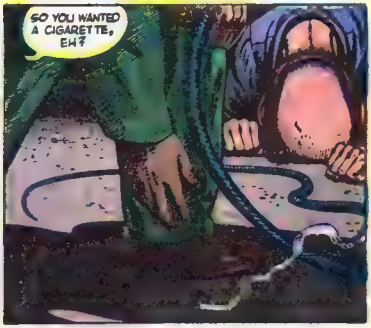
THEY WAIT IN THEIR... DUNGEON!


A TALE OF MADDENING MENACE!
OF ALL THE PRISONS IN THE WORLD THE MOST FEARED AND THE MOST HATED IS THE ONE THAT YOU ARE THE WARDEN OF! IT SITS ON ITS COLD, GREY SLAB OF ROCK IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SEA, AND IT'S KNOWN TO THE WORLD OUTSIDE SIMPLY AS "BELLE'S DUNGEON!"
STAN LEE
RUSS HEATH

YOU TIGHTEN YOUR GRIP ON THE NAKED LEATHER HANDLE OF YOUR HUGE BULL WHIP AS YOU FACE THE CONVICTS...
YOU KNOW SMOKING IS FORBIDDEN IN THE AFTERNOONS!

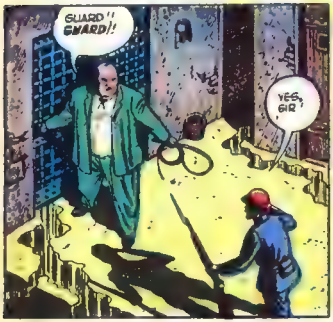
AND THEN THE RAWHIDE LASHES OUT...

ONE BLOW IS ALL YOU NEED TO SEND THE PRISONER REELING TO THE FLOOR...ALMOST UNCONSCIOUS! YOU BEND DOWN TO PICK UP THE STILL-SMOLDERING CIGARETTE.

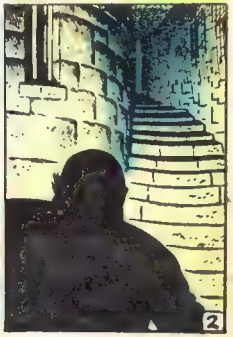


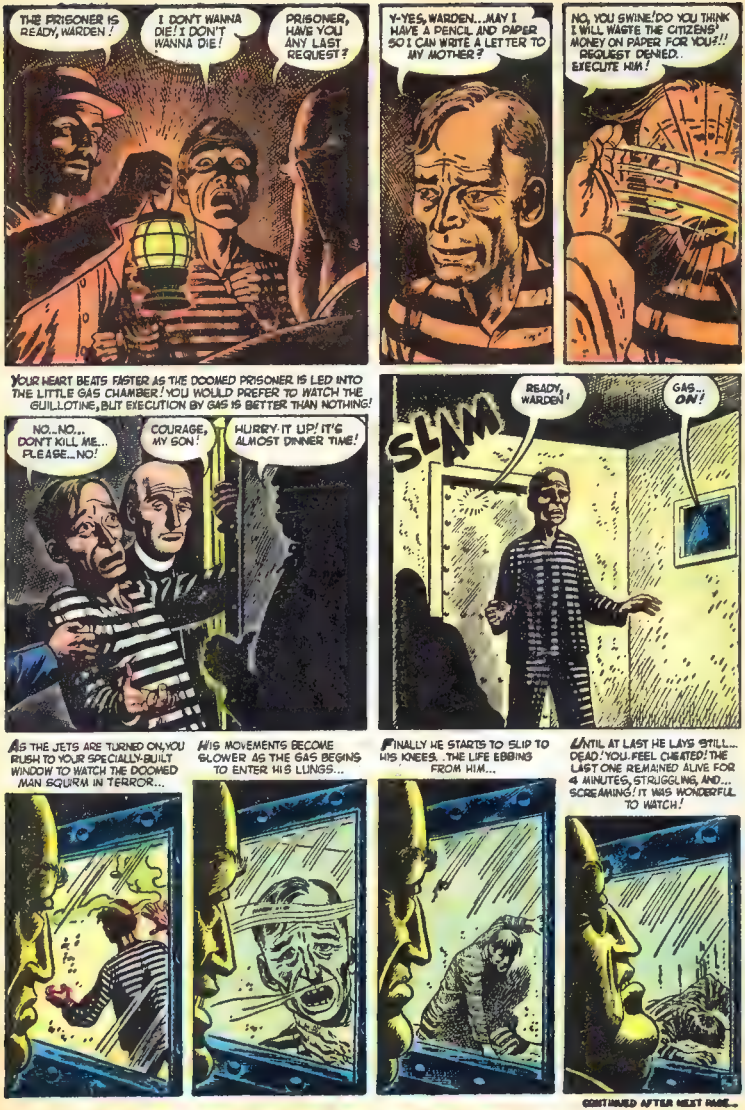
BUT YOU HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO THAN WASTE TIME WITH ONE PRISONER, SO YOU LEAVE HIM WHIMPERING ON THE FLOOR, AND TURN TO FACE THE OTHERS.

YOU WALK OUT OF THE CELL, SLAMMING THE IRON GATE SHUT BEHIND YOU! YOU'VE GOT TO HURRY IN ORDER TO BE ON TIME FOR THE EXECUTION.



THEN YOU HURRY UP THE LONG, NARROW, WINDING STAIRS TO THE EXECUTION ROOM.




THE PRISONER IS READY, WARDEN!
I DON'T WANNA DIE! I DON'T WANNA DIE!
PRISONER, HAVE YOU ANY LAST REQUEST?
Y-YES, WARDEN...MAY I HAVE A PENCIL AND PAPER SO I CAN WRITE A LETTER TO MY MOTHER?
NO, YOU SWINE! DO YOU THINK I WILL WASTE THE CITIZENS' MONEY ON PAPER FOR YOU?!! REQUEST DENIED.. EXECUTE HIM!
YOUR HEART BEATS FASTER AS THE DOOMED PRISONER IS LED INTO THE LITTLE GAS CHAMBER! YOU WOULD PREFER TO WATCH THE GUILLOTINE, BUT EXECUTION BY GAS IS BETTER THAN NOTHING!
NO...NO... DON'T KILL ME... PLEASE...NO!
COURAGE, MY SON!
HURRY IT UP! IT'S ALMOST DINNER TIME!
SLAM
READY, WARDEN!
GAS... ON!
AS THE JETS ARE TURNED ON, YOU RUSH TO YOUR SPECIALLY-BUILT WINDOW TO WATCH THE DOOMED MAN SQUIRM IN TERROR...
HIS MOVEMENTS BECOME SLOWER AS THE GAS BEGINS TO ENTER HIS LUNGS...
FINALLY HE STARTS TO SLIP TO HIS KNEES...THE LIFE EBBING FROM HIM...
UNTIL AT LAST HE LAYS STILL... DEAD! YOU FEEL CHEATED! THE LAST ONE REMAINED ALIVE FOR 4 MINUTES, STRUGGLING, AND... SCREAMING! IT WAS WONDERFUL TO WATCH!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE...

SOLID STERLING SILVER

PHOTO RING

$1.98 SENT ON APPROVAL

SEND NO MONEY!

Just mail us any picture or snapshot with paper strip measured around ring finger.

We will mount under an exquisite transparency any snapshot of your loved one. Original returned. This luxurious ring, created by a leading designer of fine jewelry is made of solid sterling silver, not plated but SOLID STERLING SILVER. A unique keepsake of your loved one to treasure for years. Try ten days free. Hand tinted in natural flesh tones 50 cents extra. Pay postman only $1.98 plus few cents postage and tax. Order this popular fascinating ring now. Ring is also available in solid gold, not plated but SOLID GOLD, for $7.95.

GOLDMART Dept. B4
22 EAST 17th ST., NEW YORK 3, N.Y.

☐ Send C.O.D. (Silver Ring) ☐ I enclose $1.98 (Silver Ring)
☐ Send C.O.D. (Gold Ring) ☐ I enclose $7.95 (Gold Ring)
☐ Please hand tint ring selected.

Name _____

Address _____

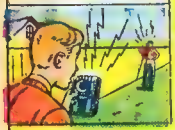
City _____ State _____

No C.O.D. Service to APO, FPO, or Foreign Addresses. Include payment with order.

WALKIE TALKIES

POWERED BY ORIGINAL REMCO ELECTRO-MAGNETIC CHASSIS, U.S. GOVERNMENT PATENT NO. 2,536,179

TWO-WAY WALKIE TALKIES



TWO-WAY COMMUNICATIONS: Set consists of TWO (2) "Transceivers" ready to hook up between any two points. No license needed! Powered by new patented Remco electro-magnetic chassis. Practical, foolproof operation is guaranteed.

RECEIVE LOCAL BROADCAST STATIONS: Your Walkie Talkies can easily be converted to the broadcast band and thus serve as your own private radio receiver. The REMCO plug-in crystal adapter and special aerial attachment will permit reception on broadcast frequencies. Adapter and aerial attachment only $2.95 (Optional)

Sets are ruggedly constructed of high quality injection molded plastic; engineered for utility and extra long service. This is not a kit but a factory tested and guaranteed communication system. Guaranteed—or your money refunded in full.

RADIO RECEIVER AND INTERPHONE

MAIL THIS COUPON!

RADIO BROADCASTING

BROADCAST OVER HOME RADIO: Either or both of your Walkie Talkies can be hooked up so you can talk into them and hear your voice come out of the radio speaker. "Broadcast" from another room or another part of the house. Mystify your friends—plan your own radio programs and announcements.

TWO-WAY WALKIE TALKIES only $3.49 postpaid
2 SETS COMPLETE

EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO., DEPT M-1 Send check, cash, or M.O.
63 Central Ave., Ossining, N.Y.

☐ 5 and 2 Walkie Talkie units _____ Price $3.49
☐ Send complete Walkie Talkies plus adapter and aerial _____ Price $5.47
☐ Full payment enclosed Rush order post-paid
☐ $1 deposit enclosed Will pay postman balance plus charges

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

EMPIRE MERCHANDISING CO., 63 CENTRAL AVE., OSSINING, N. Y.

LET HIM LIE THERE WITH THE GAS JETS ON. THEN HAVE ALL THE PRISONERS MARCHED PAST THE WINDOW TO LOOK ONE BY ONE: IT WILL MAKE THEM THINK TWICE, BEFORE CAUSING ANY TROUBLE!
YES, SIR, WARDEN!
HAVE THE PRISONERS FALL OUT ON THE DOUBLE!
YOU FEEL PLEASED WITH YOURSELF AS YOU ENTER THE MESS HALL FOR YOUR DINNER. YOU ENJOY WATCHING THE FEARFUL LOOKS THE PRISONERS GIVE YOU AS YOU APPROACH!
BRING ME MY DINNER!
YES, SIR!
AS YOU TASTE THE SOUP, YOU SPIT IT OUT IN DISGUST.. FURY FILLING YOUR SOUL!
PITU-UE!
YOU CALL THIS SOUP!?
WH-WHAT'S THE MATTER, SIR?
IT TASTES LIKE DISHWATER!
OH, NO, SIR... IT CAN'T! I JUST COOKED IT, SIR! IT'S FRESH AND PURE!
HOW DO YOU KNOW IT DOESN'T TASTE LIKE DISHWATER?? HAVE YOU EVER TASTED DISHWATER?? BRING ME SOME DISHWATER!!
R-RIGHT AWAY, SIR!
HERE YOU ARE, SIR!
OPEN YOUR MOUTH AND DRINK IT!! DRINK IT, I SAY!!!
HOLD HIM, GUARD! I'LL MAKE HIM DRINK IT!
ARGH ARGH
HOLD STILL! YOU HEARD WHAT THE WARDEN SAID!

YOU LOOK AROUND THE MESS HALL THREATENINGLY...TRYING TOO SEE IF ANY PRISONER IS BREAKING A RULE! BUT ALL YOU SEE ARE SULLEN, STARING EYES FACING YOU!

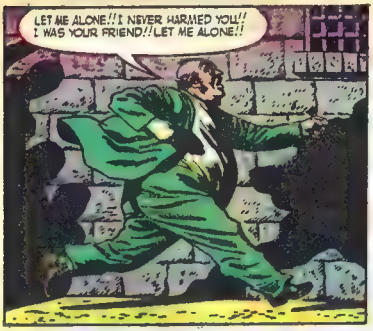
YOU START TO CALL FOR THE GUARDS, BUT YOU SEE THAT THERE ARE NO GUARDS...NOBODY IN THE MESS HALL BUT THE CONVICTS ...GETTING CLOSER...CLOSER...

YOU LASH OUT WITH YOUR BULL WHIP...BUT ONE OF THE MEN CATCHES THE END OF THE RAWHIDE IN HIS NAKED HAND AND HOLDS IT...

BEFORE YOUR STARTLED EYES THE CONVICT HOLDS YOUR WHIP IN HIS HANDS AND THEN...

LIKE A SCARED RABBIT YOU TURN ON YOUR HEELS AND RUN!! IT DOESN'T MATTER *WHERE*... BUT YOU'VE GOT TO ESCAPE THE MADMEN WHO ARE CLOSING IN ON YOU!

DOWN THE STAIRS YOU THUNDER, WITH THE CONVICTS HOT ON YOUR HEELS!! YOU CAN ALMOST FEEL THEIR ROUGH, STEEL-LIKE FINGERS CLOSING ON YOUR SOFT, FAT NECK!



YOU FALL FORWARD... THE PACE IS TOO FAST FOR YOUR FAT LITTLE LEGS...

BUT YOU PICK YOURSELF UP AT THE BOTTOM OF THE STAIRS! THE CONVICTS ARE ALMOST ON TOP OF YOU!

THEN YOU SEE IT!! THE STEEL DOOR AT THE END OF THE HALL! YOU HURL YOURSELF AT IT... WITH YOUR LAST BIT OF STRENGTH...

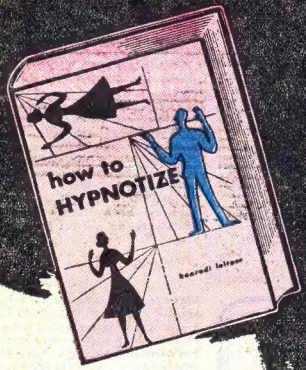
BUT YOU STOP SHORT! YOU CAN'T GO THRU THAT DOOR! IT'S THE *GAS CHAMBER*... AND THE DEADLY FUMES ARE STILL INSIDE!!

BUT THE CONVICTS ARE RIGHT BEHIND YOU... HANDS OUT-STRETCHED... FINGERS REACHING, STRETCHING, CLAWING, EACH FIGHTING TO BE THE FIRST TO CHOKE YOU...

THE CHOICE IS YOURS, WARDEN DRURY! DO YOU GO THRU THE DOOR AND DIE... OR DO YOU WAIT AND DIE? THINK FAST, WARDEN DRURY... YOUR TIME HAS RUN OUT!!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS FIRST ISSUE OF **"MENACE"**? WRITE TO STAN LEE, EDITOR; MENACE; 270 PARK AVE. NEW YORK 17, N.Y. AND LET US KNOW! EVERY LETTER WRITER WILL RECEIVE A PICTURE OF "THE MEN WITH TWO HEADS"... AUTOGRAPHED BY ARTIST BILL EVERETT!

HOW TO HYPNOTIZE



IT'S EASY TO HYPNOTIZE...

when you know how!

WANT the thrill of imposing your will over someone? Of making someone do exactly what you order? Try hypnotism! This amazing technique gives full personal satisfaction. You'll find it entertaining and gratifying.

The Master KEY TO HYPNOTISM shows all you need to know. It is put so simply, anyone can follow it. And there are 24 revealing photographs for your guidance.

SEND NO MONEY

FREE ten days' examination of this system is offered to you if you send the coupon today. We will ship you our copy by return mail, in plain wrapper. If not delighted with results, return it in 10 days and your money will be refunded. Stravon Publishers, Dept. H 302 113 West 57th Street, New York 19, N. Y

Mail Coupon Today

STRAVON PUBLISHERS, Dept. H 302
113 West 57th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.

Send MASTER KEY TO HYPNOTISM in plain wrapper

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $1.98 plus postage.

☐ I enclose $1.98. Send postpaid.

If not delighted, I may return it in 10 days and get my money back

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ *State* _____

Canada & Foreign—$2.50 with order

An Amazing NEW PLAN! Make Friends...Make Money...

GET THESE DRESSES— *Don't Pay a Penny!*

and Make Fine Extra Money Even in Your Spare Time

WOMEN LIKE YOU!
(Read these Exceptional Records)

2 Hours Pays $30.00
My first experience netted me $10.00 in about 2 hours. It was fun, and I made new friends.—Mrs. S. W. COLE, West Virginia.

Made $30 in Week Spare Time
Imagine! Made less than a week I made $30.00 cash putting in only spare time, as I am a housewife.—LOUISE ZULA, Wisconsin.

Hasn't Bought Dresses in 1½ Years
I work only part time and only among friends, and I haven't bought a dress or suit since starting a year and a half ago!—ELAINE SCHECTER, Indiana.

You've never read more exciting news! Think of seeing more than 100 beautiful latest-style dresses—and you can take your pick in YOUR OWN favorite fabric, style, color and size WITHOUT PAYING EVEN ONE CENT, on this brand new introductory plan! And all you do now is mail the coupon at the bottom of this page! You'll receive ABSOLUTELY FREE the most thrilling display of gorgeous styles you ever saw—all the latest models, the newest colors, all the popular fabrics—separates, mix-and-match, convertibles, casuals—suits, sportswear, and hosiery and lingerie too! You select the dresses you want and they're YOURS, simply for showing the beautiful styles and sending just a few orders for friends, neighbors, or members of your family. That's all! You don't pay one cent for your own dresses—and you can get dress after dress for yourself this easy way!

You'll Fall in Love with This Way to Make Extra Money!

The moment folks see the beautiful styles, the vast selection, and the LOW, MONEY-SAVING PRICES, they want you to send to famous Harford Frocks for dresses just like them. And for sending us their selections you get your own dresses *without paying a single penny*—and you can actually make several dollars *in one hour* of spare time besides! Don't wait! We'll send you everything you need...

Lovely Dresses for CHILDREN of All Ages!

Get them without paying one cent by using our plan! Adorably-styled, long-wearing dresses—including famous Dan River Ginghams... and also T-shirts, separates, mix-and-match, playwear, nightwear for children.

FREE! JUST MAIL COUPON BELOW!

Send no money! Just write your name, address, and dress size on coupon below (paste it on a postcard) and mail it, and we'll send you the big valuable style display so you can start at once getting your personal dresses without one cent of cost and collecting EXTRA CASH besides. Mail the coupon NOW!

HARFORD FROCKS, Inc.
Dept. J1105 Cincinnati 25, Ohio

PASTE ON POSTCARD—AND MAIL!

Harford Frocks, Inc., Dept. J1105 Cincinnati 25, Ohio

RUSH ABSOLUTELY FREE the big, valuable Harford Frocks Style Display so I can start quickly getting personal dresses without paying one penny for them, and make extra money in spare time besides.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Dress Size _____ Age _____

MENACE

Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a *New Man?*

LET ME START SHOWING RESULTS FOR YOU

"My arms increased 1¼"; chest 2½"; forearm ¾"."—C.S., W.Va.

"Have put 3¼" on chest (normal) and 2½" expanded."—F.S., N.Y.

John Jacobs BEFORE

John Jacobs AFTER

"Am sending snapshot showing wonderful progress."—W. G., N. J.

"When I started, weighed only 141. Now 170."—T. K., N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man" in international contest—*in competition with ALL men who would consent to appear against him.*

Here's What Only 15 Minutes a Day Can Do For You

I DON'T care how old or young you are, or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. If you can simply raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes a day—right in your own home—is all the time I ask of you! And there's no cost if I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen your back, develop your whole muscular system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add inches to your chest, give you a vise-like grip, make those legs of yours lithe and powerful. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs, help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling! Before I get through with you I'll have your whole frame "measured" to a nice, new beautiful suit of muscle!

What's My Secret?

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was at 17 to my present super-man physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—**my way.** I give you **no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.** When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at **artificial** muscle makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE. And **you'll** be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition — prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

My method — "**Dynamic Tension**" — will turn the trick for you. No theory — every exercise is **practical.** And, man, to **easy!** Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "**Dynamic Tension**" almost unconsciously every minute of the day — walking, bending over, etc. — to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY.

FREE My 32-Page Illustrated Book is Yours— Not for $1.00 or 10¢ — But FREE

Send NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs, valuable advice, answers many vital questions. This book is a **real prize** for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Rush the coupon to me personally: **Charles Atlas, Dept. 603 , 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.**

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 603
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Send me—absolutely FREE—a copy of your famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with actual photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice to every man who wants a better build. I understand this book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name _____ *Age* _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ *Zone No.* _____ *(if any)* *State* _____

☐ If under 14 years of age check here for Booklet A.

Attractive wrist-fit watch for girls. Beautifully styled in 10k rolled gold plate. Sell one order plus $1.50.

Full size Ukelele plus ARTHUR GODFREY'S famous "push button" Player. Both for one order plus 75c.

"JET SWISHER"
A READY-TO-FLY JET AIRPLANE

Attach wings—light fuse—& away it goes. Flies 500 ft. high. Complete with engine & jet fuel. Sell one order.

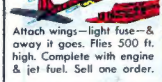
FISHING TACKLE SET

Big 19-piece outfit, including all-metal carrying case. Sell one order of Seeds plus 75c

DOLL LAMP

Every girl from 6 to 60 will love SOUTHERN BELLE. Beautiful 17" doll lamp. Sell one order plus $1.00.

ELECTRONIC WALKIE-TALKIE



Complete 2-way talking system. Just string out wire —start talking. No batteries needed. Sell one order.

JUNIOR SPORTS KIT

Touch football, 21" basketball, rubber baseball, referee's whistle. Sell one order.

ROY ROGERS

3-POWER BINOCULARS
Matched lenses, special shoulder strap. Sell one order.

MAJESTIC RADIUM-DIAL WATCH

Figures shine in dark. Handsome, guaranteed watch. Leather strap. One order plus $1.50.

DICK TRACY CAMERA

Camera, complete with carrying case. Sell one order.

Professional Type Junior Archery Set

For boys & girls. Includes hardwood bow, arm guard, 4 arrows, instructions. Sell one order plus 75c.

SHOULDER STRAP BAG

For girls & ladies. Available in red, green, navy blue or brown. Sell one order.

COWBOY JR. GUITAR

Ideal for beginners. Complete instructions. Nylon strings. Sell one order plus 75c.

A GREAT KNIFE OUTFIT

Husky hunting knife plus four blade Camp knife. Double leather belt sheath. Sell one order.

HEY FELLA'S DAISY'S COWBOY CARBINE

A fast-shooting 800 shot Air Rifle. Sell one order plus $2.00.

This Easy Way—

Every year thousands of Boys and Girls get these swell prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother and Dad. Many prizes shown here and lots of others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling one 45-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10¢ per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in our Big Prize Book.

Everybody wants American Seeds — they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends, and neighbors and get your prize at once, or if you want to make money, keep one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. GET BUSY, send coupon today for Big Prize Book and seeds.

Send no money— we trust you

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC.
DEPT. 667, LANCASTER, PA.
OUR 35TH YEAR
No goods sent outside U.S.A.

AMERICAN SEED COMPANY, INC.
DEPT. 667, LANCASTER, PA.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 45 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10¢ each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____